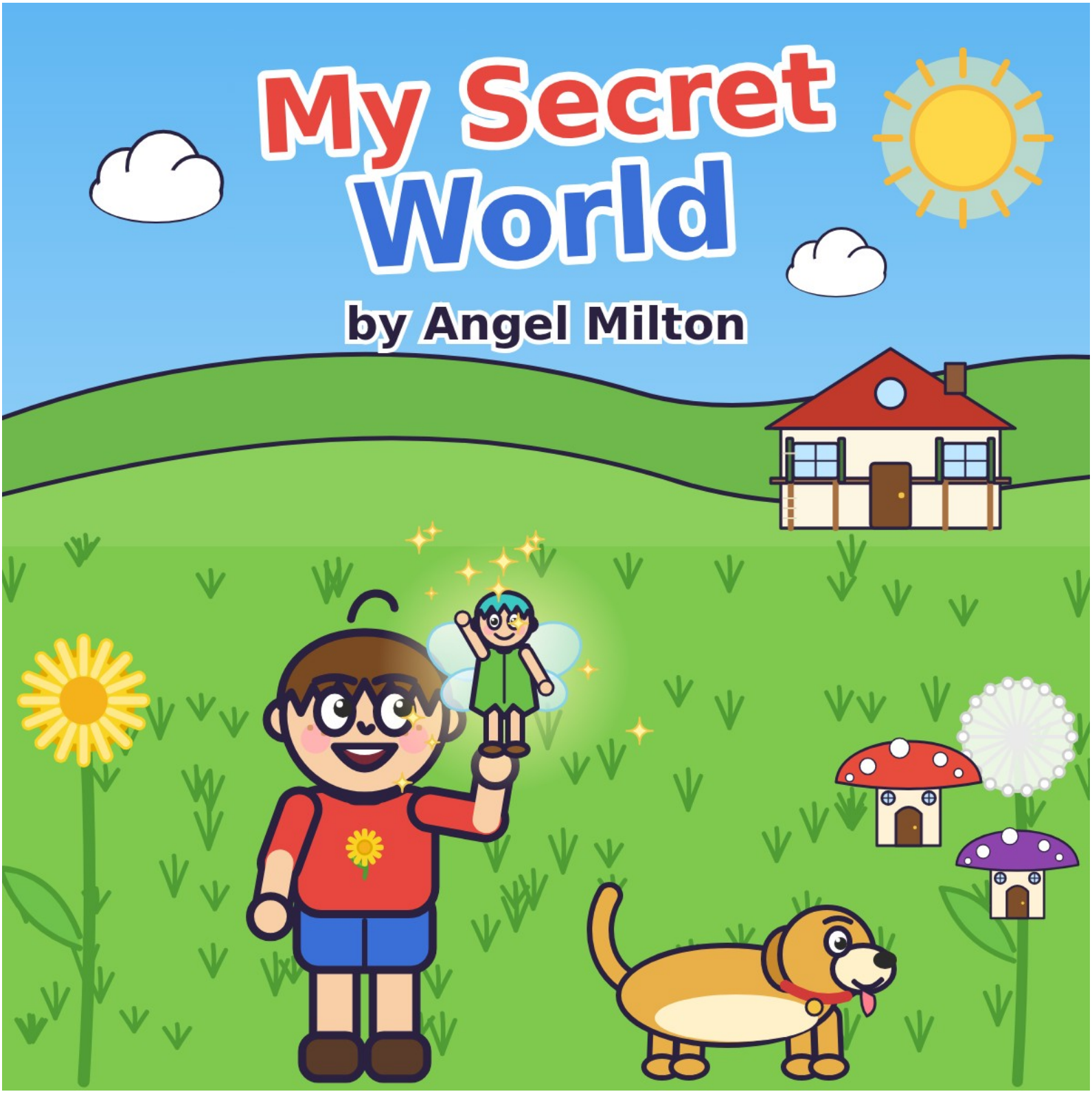
My Secret World

by Angel Milton



For everyone who has ever wondered what lives in the grass.

For my children who grew up listening to my whispered stories of fairies and hidden worlds. You were the magic behind every tale I told.
As you journey through the grown-up world, may you never lose your sense of wonder, knowing you are my heart's greatest adventure.

My Secret World

Book 1

Written by Angel Milton

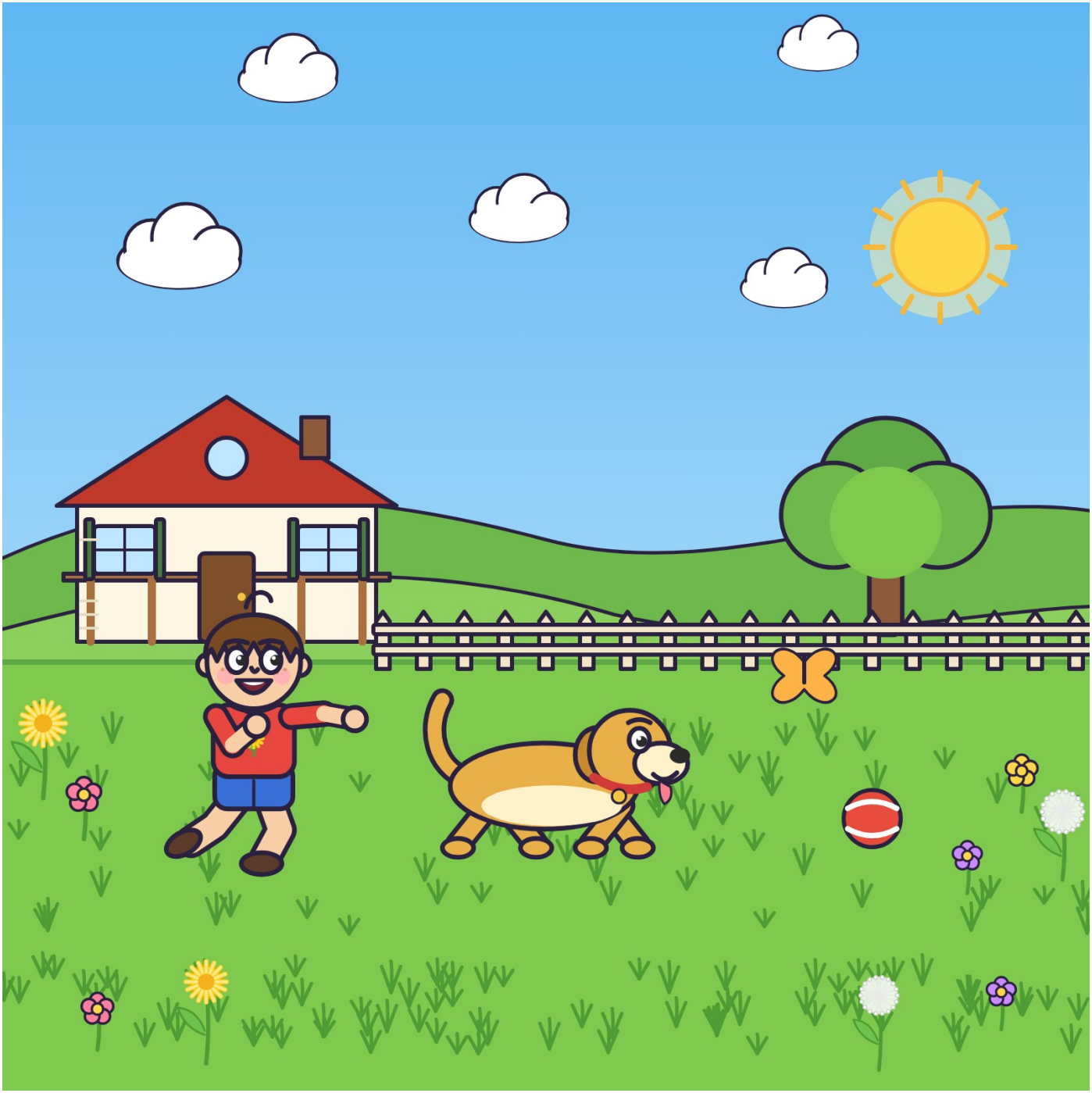
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Hi, my name is Robert and I have a secret. It's a good secret, one that you can share with the people you trust. I say this because not everyone can know this secret.

I discovered a world beyond my wildest dreams. I really want to share this with you. Can I do that? Let's start at the beginning and how I discovered this world.

My mom and I live in an old farmhouse on the edge of a beautiful little village called Baysville.

My mom works really hard to make sure there is food on the table and that I have things a boy of 6 needs – toys, clothes and of course a pet dog named Lightning. I named him that because he was so fast, and I can never catch him when we go outside to play in the backyard. Don't worry, I'm getting to the best part.



Lots of people come to our farmhouse to bring my mom their clothes and socks to mend. I like to help my mom by holding the yarn and helping her find the needles when she drops them. Sometimes I prick my fingers and cry, but my mom just hugs me and makes me laugh to make me feel better.

One day I was tired of holding yarn and peoples' smelly socks and I really wanted to go outside to play. Mom usually lets me play out there by myself, if Lightning comes with me. But today Lightning was not feeling well because he ate one of farmer Ruttan's socks.

Farmer Ruttan is an old man who lives down the road and has a big farm with chickens and cows and horses. Mom was so mad at Lightning for doing this.



I begged my mom over and over – “Please let me play outside. Please! Please! Please! I’ll be good and stay near the house.” Well, my mom got tired of me begging so she agreed and told me I better stay by the house and leave the back door open so she could hear me.

When I went outside, I played in the dirt for a while and made up a story about me being a farmer like Farmer Ruttan and this being my house. I had lots of horses and cows, and I had lots of food from my farm.

I got tired of playing this and it was no fun being by myself. So, I sat in the dirt, and I thought about having friends come to play with me. I think I sat there a long time, and it was so quiet that mom came and checked on me.



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See you tomorrow, Robert!

The adventure continues in Book 2...

